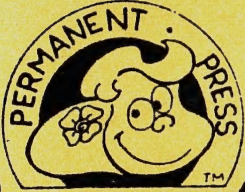


SCOTT ROBERTS'

1
Buck

Birdy

COMICS



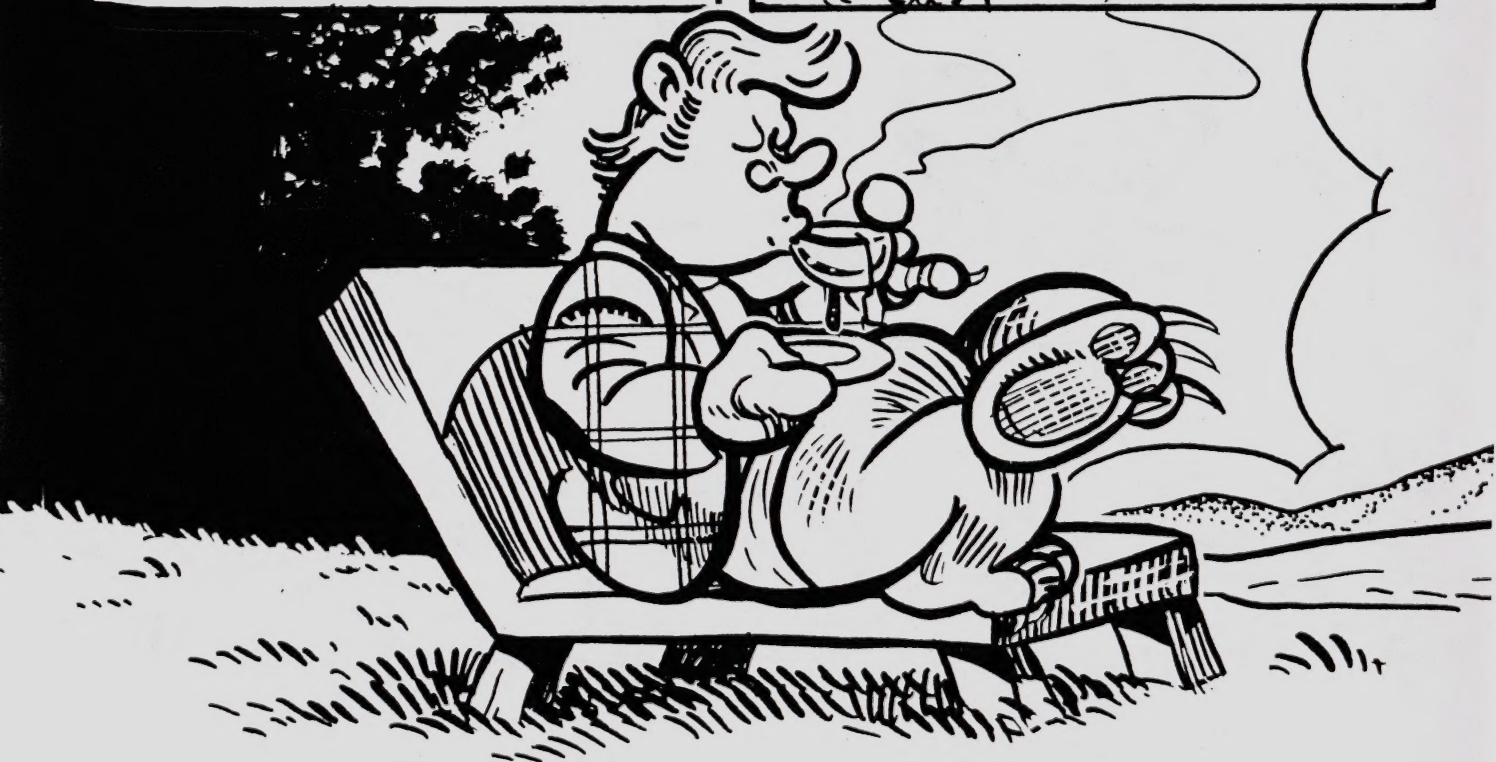


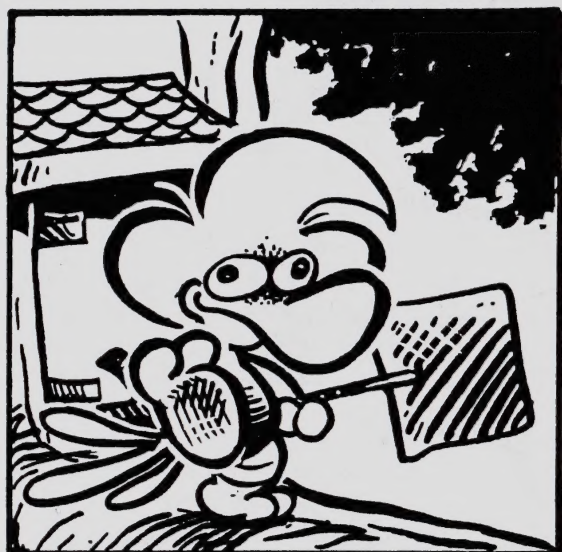
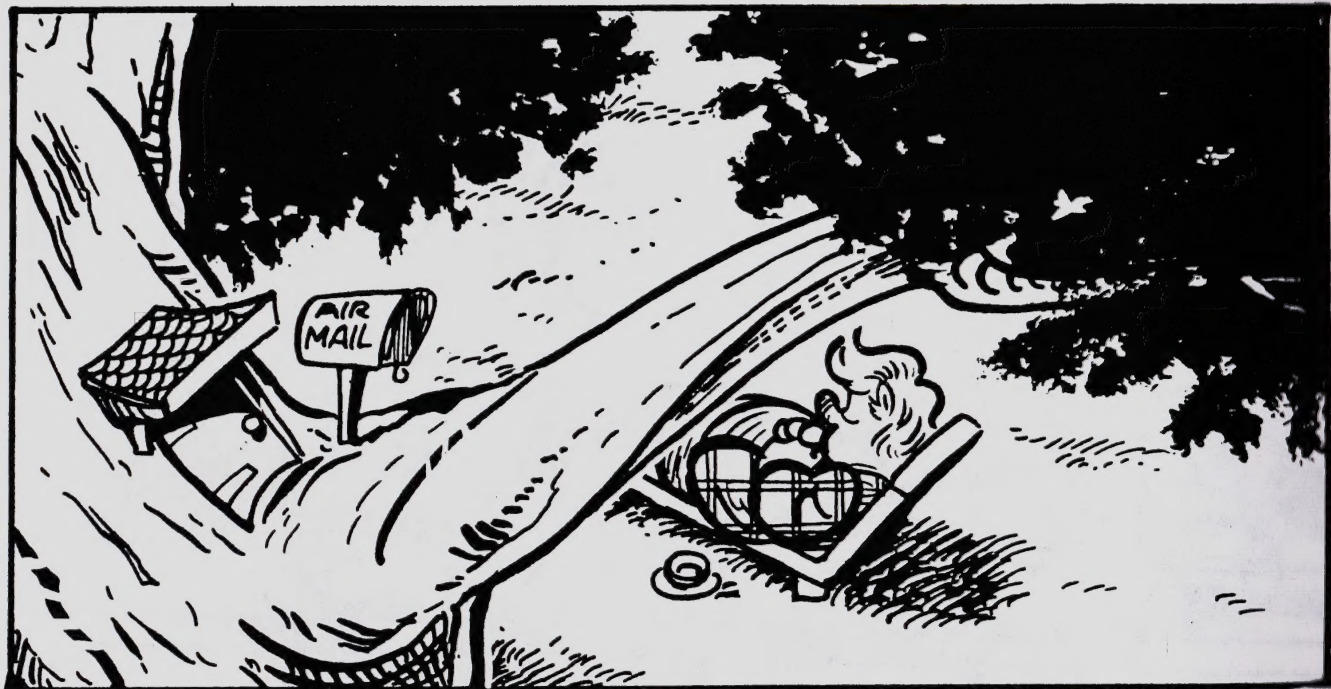
A
BIRDY
CARTOON
WITH
FARDLE'S BEAR

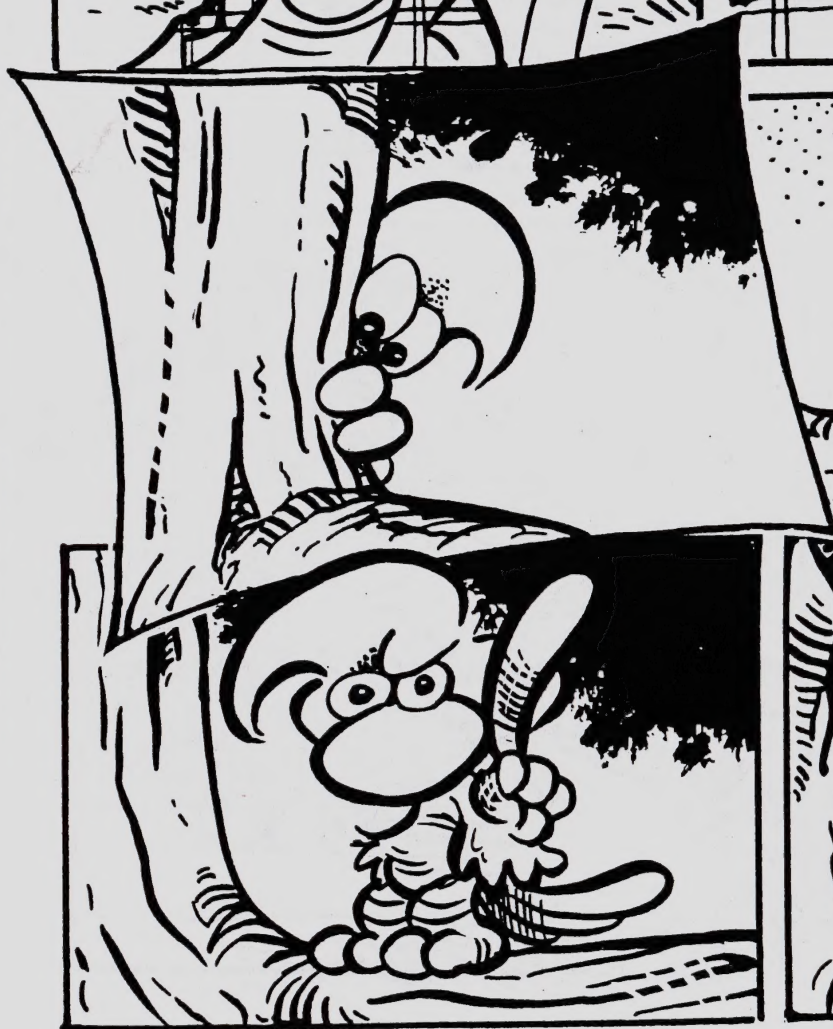
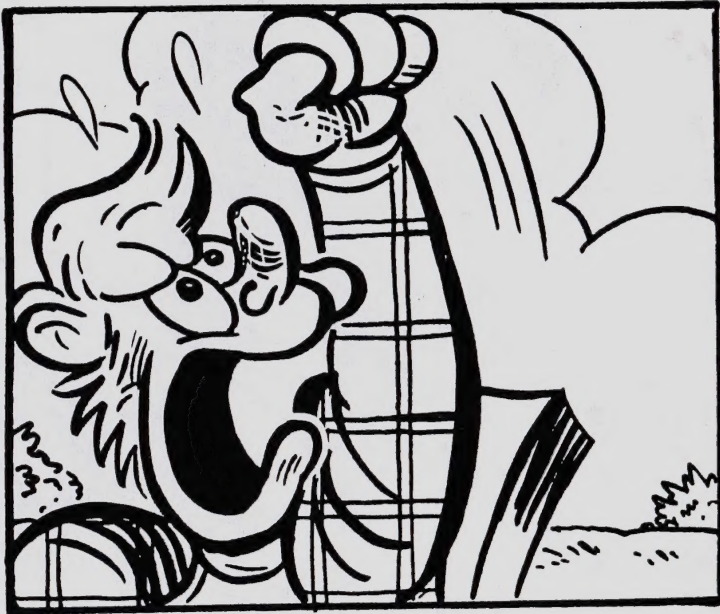
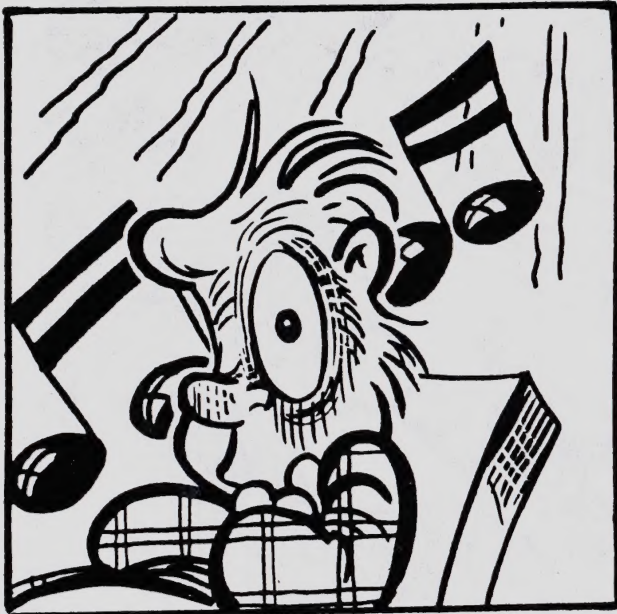
**FARDLE'S
DAY OF
REST**

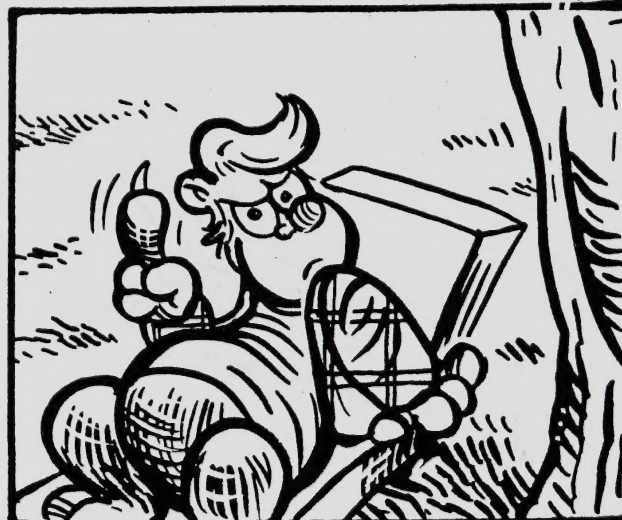
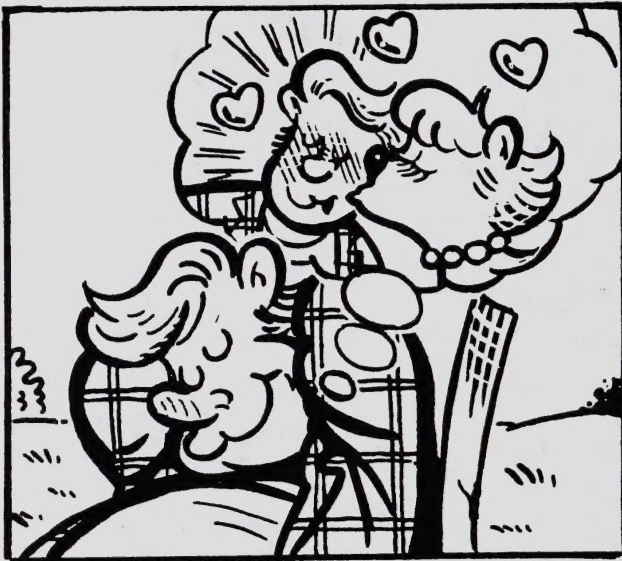
DIRECTED
BY
SCOTT ROBERTS

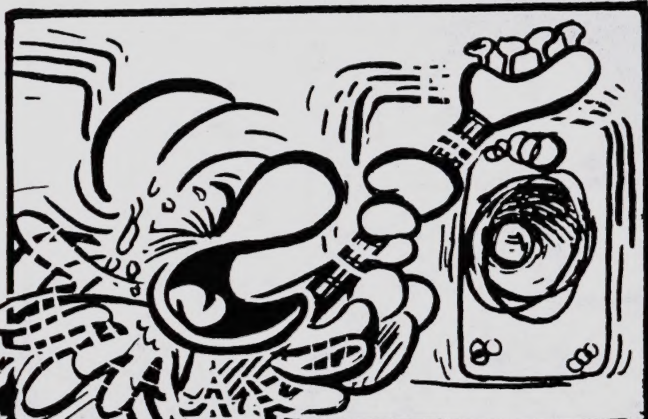
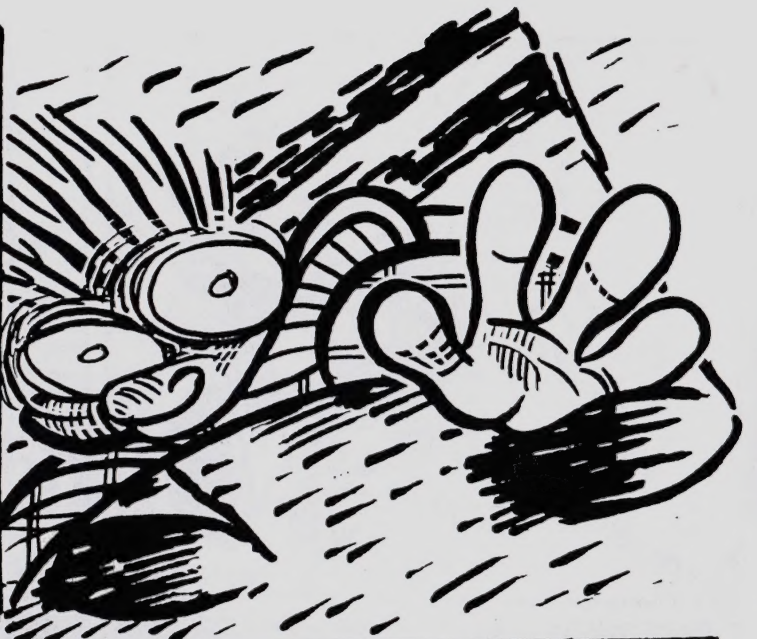
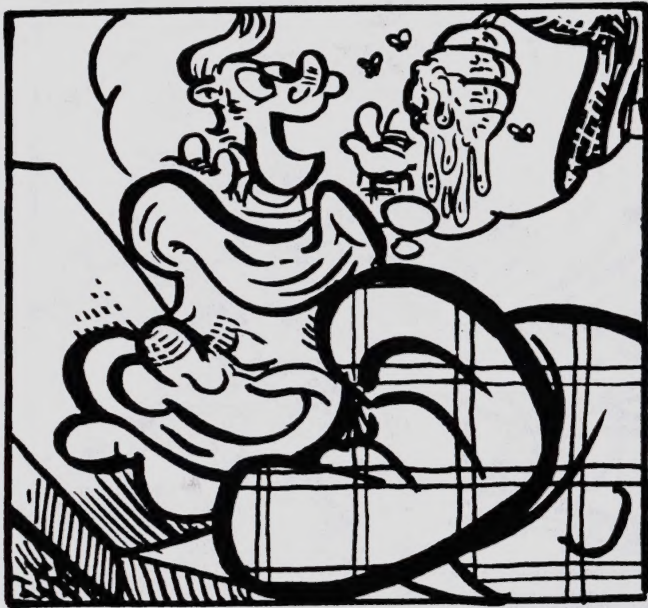




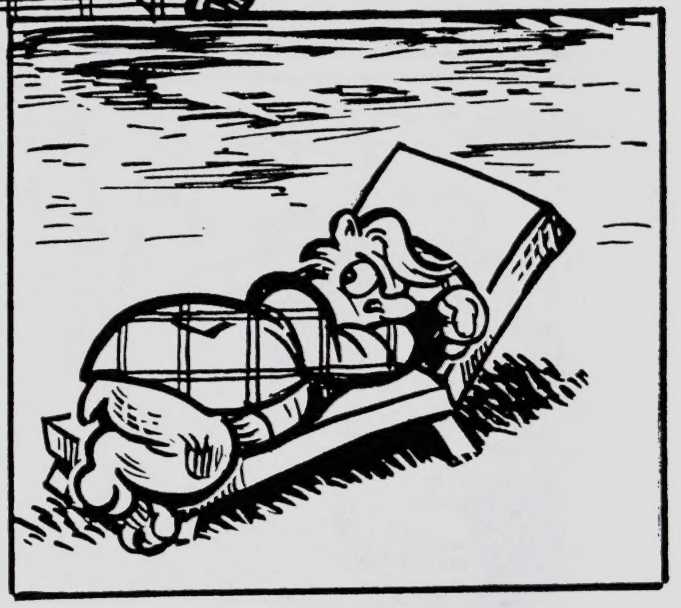


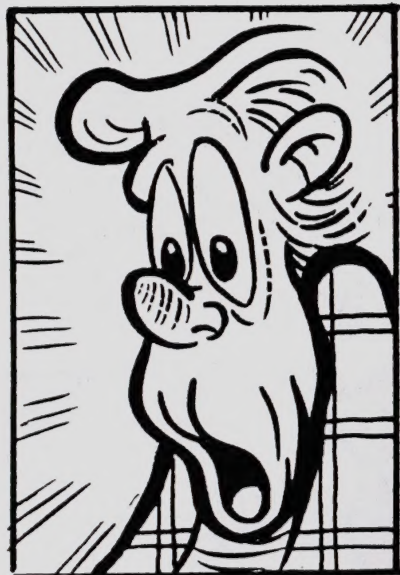
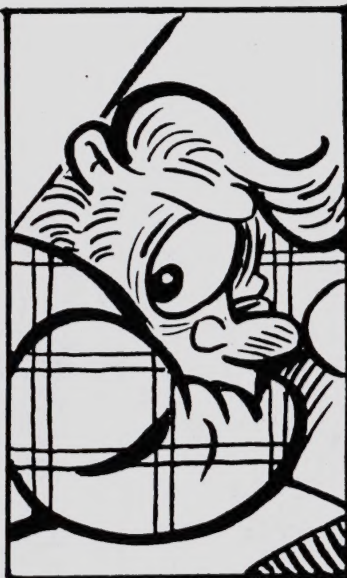


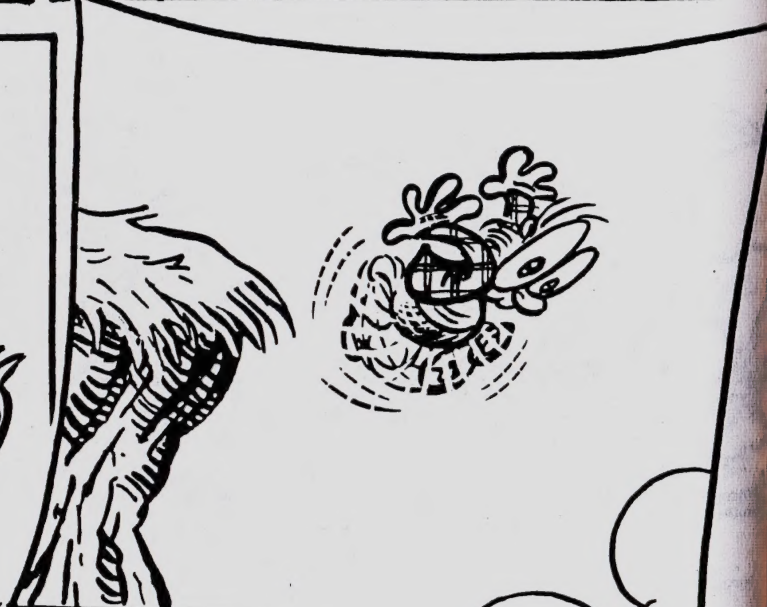
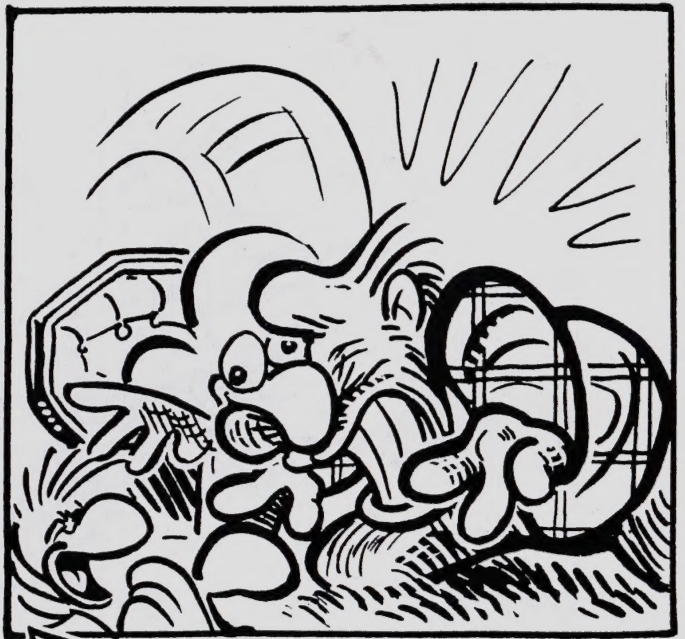
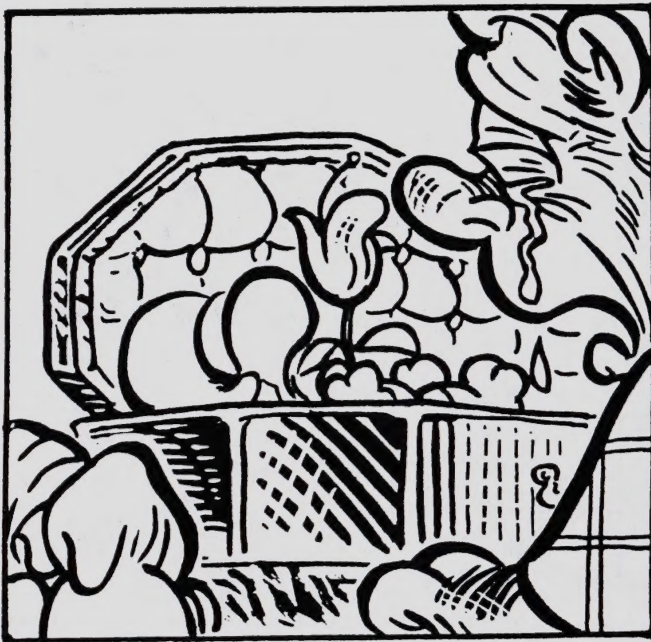




BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM







VETERAN ANIMATOR CRAIG CLEMENT

CREATOR OF
**BIRDY
FARDIES BEAR
SAD ASS**

AND OTHER TIMELESS
CARTOON STARS
IN AN EXCLUSIVE APPEARANCE
AT
**CLEANFILL
CORNERS
CIVIC CENTER**

NOWADAYS THE KIDS
DON'T KNOW WHAT REAL
ANIMATION IS ABOUT—
IT'S ALL THAT SATURDAY
MORNIN' CRAPOLA
SELLIN' 'EM TOYS—
AW, IT'S A SHAME—

WE DIDN'T MAKE 'EM FOR KIDS—
NOSSIR. GEE WHIZ, WE WERE
LAUGHIN' OUR HEADS OFF.
BUT THAT LOUSH SON OF A
PRODUCER ALWAYS
COLLECTED THE AWARDS.

HOW WE LOVED THE
PRACTICAL JOKE'S—YA
NEVER KNEW. ONE TIME
THE GAG WRITERS MAILED
ME AN ENTIRE SKELETON.
I STILL HAVE IT—

OUR WHOLE STUDIO WAS IN
A CONVERTED TRAILOR OUT
ON THE LOT—WE WERE
PRACTICALLY GITIN' IN EACH
OTHER'S LAPS—BUT THERE
WAS NOTHIN' LIKE IT—BEFORE
OR SINCE—

WE USED TO SLEEP AT OUR DESKS—
WE HAD AN ELABORATE TRIP-WIRE
ALARM TO WARN US WHEN THE STUDIO
BOYS WERE COMIN' THROUGH. WE'D
JUMP, AND START MOVIN' OUR PENCILS
LIKE THE PLACE WAS ON FIRE. THE POOR
SONS OF NEVER KNEW WHAT
WAS GOIN' ON. THEY'D JUST SAY
"KEEP MAKIN' THEM MOUSE CARTOON, BOYS"

THEN THE BIG STUDIOS CLOSED
UP AN' IT ALL WENT DOWN THE
CRAP-PIPE—

